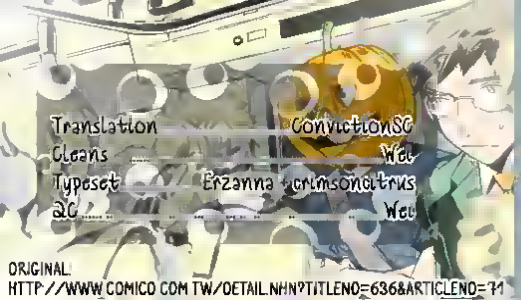

Träumerei Scans

presents

Let's Take the Train Together

Shall we?

STOP #63

SAY, "AAAHHH..." I'MMA FEED YOU.

I CAN EAT ON MY OWN!

DON'T THINK I CAN'T BEAT YOU UP IN THIS CONDITION!

LETS TAKE THE TRAIN TOGETHER SHALL WE?

shall we?

LUCKILY IT WAS ONLY YOUR ARM THAT WAS INJURED.

YOUR JOB SEEMS PRETTY DANGEROUS, YUCHEN.

NOT REALLY, I DIDN'T FALL FROM A REALLY HIGH PLACE.

IT ONLY TURNED OUT LIKE THIS BECAUSE I LANDED ON MY PALM IN A PANIC.

I FRACTURED MY ARM ONCE WHEN I GOT INTO A BIKE ACCIDENT DURING MY COLLEGE DAYS.

IT GOT RATHER INCONVENIENT FOR A WHILE.

Dang, you look freaking sexy when you're cooking!

I'm hungry, so afterwards...

...

STOP #63 SHADY

WOW, THE STORM'S GETTING BIGGER.

I'll keep all windows in the house.

PITTER PATTER...

Okay

WIND-WHISTLING~!

THERE'S GOING TO BE A DAY OFF TOMORROW BECAUSE OF THE TYPHOON AFTER ALL.

YUCHEN, ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER?

WHISTLING~!

PITTER PATTER

YEAH.

WHY DON'T I GET YOUR CLOTHES FOR YOU?

?

I CAN GET THEM MYSELF.

WALKING...

IT'LL TAKE YOU A WHILE TO GET YOUR CLOTHES OFF. I'LL GRAB THEM FOR YOU.

DRAWER BY THE WINDOW?

YEAH.

First one from the bottom

AWESOME!

OPENS DOOR!

LET'S SEE IF I CAN FIND THAT UNDERWEAR!

WIND-WHISTLING~!

PITTER PATTER

UGH...

PITTER PATTER...

CRAP, MOST OF THEM ARE OF THE SAME DESIGN AFTER ALL.

WHICH ONE IS IT...?

Hah hah!

Hah hah!

It's mine!

STUCK

I'VE GOT THE CLOTHES.

WALKING

OH, YOU'RE STUCK, LET ME HELP.

FLIP!

THANKS.

I'LL TAKE YOUR PANTS OFF FOR YOU!

I MAY AS WELL CHECK THE ONE HE'S WEARING,

IF HE'S WEARING A DIFFERENT DESIGN, IT MEANS HE HASN'T WORN MINE YET, IT'LL BE EASIER TO EXPLAIN THEN.

OH... OKAY.

I'LL GET OUT THEN.

WALKING...

TAKES OFF...

?

STARE

WHAT?

IT'S OKAY,

I CAN DO IT MYSELF.

NOTHING.

SAME DESIGN

UGH... IT'S THE SAME DESIGN..

OPENS DOOR!

THAT'S RIGHT.

I THINK I SAW A FEW PAIRS SET ASIDE.

MAYBE THOSE WERE CLEAN ONES THAT HAVEN'T BEEN KEPT YET.

WALKING...

SNIFF

WHISTLING~♪

PITTER PATTER...

NO, THESE ARE DIRTY.

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING SO SHADILY?

It has a ligh ! ngya yaara nasty sf

WHY ARE YOU GOING THROUGH MY DIRTY CLOTHES?

You even sniffing them, are you sick in the head?

UGH...!

GETS UP!

PITTER PATTER

SLIP!

!

CRASH!

Next stop to be continued...